

A FORGED BARGAIN SALE!

We have too many goods and need money quick. We shall reserve nothing. COME AND GET THE GOODS WHILE THEY LAST.

No store in Rhinelander has as large and well selected a stock to pick from as has the Cash Department Store, no matter what you are looking for.

Dry Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Shoes, Underwear and Hosiery for Men, Women and Children. Also a Few Jackets left—seeing them is buying.

Our stock is by far too large to attempt to quote you prices on each article. A visit to the big store will convince you that it is no bluff. You want the goods. We want the money. Remember that we reserve nothing.

New Spring Goods Go In On This Deal.

Save your money until Thursday, February 18th, at 9 A.M., when the sale will begin. We shall be closed until that time to prepare and arrange the stock for your inspection. We shall meet all other sales that may come up.

The Sale Will Run 30 Days. We do not consider the cost—we must and will sell the goods.

Cash Department Store

312, 314, 316 BROWN STREET.

ANOTHER BIG SALE OF MERCANDISE

Last year we gave the biggest Merchandise Sale Rhinelander ever had. This year will be its equal, because LOW PRICES will be our drawing card.

Feb. 11 Sale begins Feb. 11th
AND LASTS
Until February 22nd. Feb. 22

Now don't lose sight of the sweeping reductions in all

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, NOTIONS, CARPETS,
SHOES, ETC., ETC.

10 Per Cent. Reduction on Everything Name. Prices Cut in Two... Men's and Boys' Suits.

OUR SHOE STOCK.

Eighty-three pairs of Women's Fine
Turned Shoes, Vesting Top, Lace, Kid, 2.50
sold for 4.50

Seventy-two pairs Women's Fine Kid
Lace Shoes. Price \$2.50 now, 1.50

All Felt Shoes and Slippers half price. GOOD
TIME TO GET WARM SHOES.

END LOTS of Underwear one-half price
of Caps, Ten Cents Each.

CLOAKS and JACKETS.

We haven't many Women's and Children's Jackets and Cloaks, but we are going to sell them all.

NOTE THESE PRICES.

Outing Flannel 10c, 6c LL Sheetings, 4c
Lot of Boys' Suits, \$2.50 to \$10.00 per year \$2 Standard Prints 31c

75 Pieces Dress Goods and Skirtings Just Exactly
1-2 Price.

We don't expect to make money on this sale, but do expect to clean up our stock. Remember there is nothing reserved. New and beautiful goods go in this sale.

Terms of Sale, STRICTLY CASH.

Nothing charged at reduced prices. Note when we begin and when we stop. Try and get in between.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

SHOWING THE NEW.

The new goods are now arriving daily, and we should be pleased to show you the pretty things we have in:

WOOL DRESS GOODS.
WASH DRESS GOODS.
WHITE GOODS.
SUITINGS,
SKIRTINGS.

PERCALS.

PRINTS.

CHALLIES.

FLANNELS.

WAIST GOODS.

Also Galloon Dress Trimmings, Embroideries of all kinds,
Laces—Lace Curtains.

Please Remember that in addition to our already large of shoes we expect to be able to show you in a few days from now an elegant line of the celebrated

OLGA NETHERSOLE SHOE,

The Swelllest Shoe Ever Shown in Rhinelander.

SOLBERG & KOLDEN.

ELKS ENTERTAINMENT PROVES A BIG SUCCESS

ARMORY FLOOR IS FILLED WITH A THONG OF DANCERS.

Second Annual Ball of Rhinelander Lodge No. 50, B.P.O.E. Is Well Attended and Affords Enjoyment to Many—Music is Furnished by the Home Orchestra—Splendid Banquet Served.

Rhinelander Lodge No. 50, B.P.O.E. Elks entertained over two hundred at their second annual ball at the Armory last Friday evening. The party was a success socially although hardly that financially, although the attendance was up to expectations and filled the large hall very nicely.

The dance was gotten up to afford enjoyment to those who take kindly to the dance. It was a Rhinelander affair from start to finish. The music was furnished by the home orchestra of ten pieces; the banquet was served and furnished by Gus Horn of the Oneida House. The hall was decorated under the direction of E. A. Foster, one of the leading local members of the benevolent and protective brotherhood. Mr. Foster was assisted by a picked lot of assistants, and the hall, when entered by the crowd Friday night, presented an appearance that was at once pleasing and gratifying to the eye. Purple lights gleamed at intervals about the room, and the colors of the order were almost everywhere in evidence about the walls.

Conciderable pains were taken by the committee to see that the floor was in good shape for the dance, and the cleaning and waxing process it was subjected to greatly improved the general appearance and the dancing qualities. As the hall is used for roller skating two nights each week, the matter of having the floor smooth and free from chalk was one of much moment, but perseverance and good hard work fixed things out in good shape, and the conditions could hardly have been improved upon the evening of the party.

The accident happened in Chase's camp where logging operations were going on.

The injured man was brought here and given what assistance the physician could render. The tree which caused the accident was small. It struck Manthe on the left shoulder, the suddenness of the shock causing the man to double up so quickly that the movement probably broke the spinal column. The paralysis which followed resulted from the pressure on the spinal cord. Dr. Packard, who is attending the injured man states that if the pressure can be relieved that Manthe may recover. An operation will be necessary in order to accomplish this, as broken bone protrudes through the skin.

Mr. Manthe was formerly a section foreman for the "S.S." line here and is a member of both the Mohican Woodmen and the Odd-Fellows Order of Foresters societies. He is a married man and is a son-in-law of Joe Skubal.

The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Squier and was participated in by one hundred couples. After the figures were executed the orchestra started up a waltz, the first number on the program, and from that time on the floor was the scene of marked activity—the kind that is enjoyed by many.

The army is especially adapted for just such parties as the one given by the Elks. The floor space is large enough to allow of comparative freedom of movement with a large number of dancers. All the conveniences are there, banqueting hall, toilet rooms, smoking rooms, etc. All the requisites of the best appointed home are contained in this big building, and the words of praise that are spoken for the Armory by strangers are by no means few. People from away who attend the dances here and speak for Rhinelander's most popular resort.

The Rhinelander orchestra furnished music for the occasion and it was eminently satisfactory to all in attendance at the dance. The selections were of the popular order, many of them brand new and inspiring. The orchestra was made up of the following instruments: Two first violins, second violin, viola, clarinet, flute, cornet, trombone, piano, drums and traps.

The banquet, which was prepared and served in the banquet hall of the Armory by Mr. and Mrs. Gus Horn of the Oneida House, was as sumptuous a spread as one could wish for. Blue point oysters in the shell constituted the first course and these were followed by turkey with dressing, hot mashed potatoes, salad, olives, celery, pickles, milk, coffee, fruit, etc. Many words of praise were heard for Mr. and Mrs. Horn and their reputation as caterers for big gatherings is certainly enviable.

Two hundred and four people partook of the repast and all were catered for nicely. There was no shortage in material.

The gun room of the Armory was used for smoking purposes and cigars were there for those who enjoyed them.

Among those from away who attended the party were:

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Whiting, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shadden, Misses Cratz, Twiss and Bailey, Messrs. H. C. Jones, James McLean, James E. Byrnes, R. G. Rodman, Ashland; A. J. Bolger, Miss Bolger and Miss Mahr, Milwaukee.

Gen. E. O'Connor, Eagle River.

Mrs. M. H. Greenly, Minneapolis.

J. F. Smith, Lino Flambeau.

Frank Bryant, Hazelhurst.

George Marshall, Woodboro.

Take Your Medicine.

Many people are journeying toward the doctors' offices these days to receive their portion of vaccine. The fact that several new cases have developed here lately, some of them in close proximity to our leading places, has caused an element of alarm to fear influenza the step. The vaccination process, in itself, amounts to nothing, and a person who delays in being immunized has only himself to blame if the loathsome disease fastens itself upon his person.

Take Your Medicine.

Clayton Broekle and Ray Dawson departed this morning for La Crosse where they are to give a boxing exhibition Saturday night, Feb. 15, against two of Gates' county's leading boxers. Broekle tips the scales at 125 lbs., while Ray's weight is 120 lbs. Both boys are in excellent condition and are confident of easy victories over their opponents.

Take Your Medicine.

George Bowman, undertaker for F. A. Hildebrand, was a visitor at Monroe for the fore part of the week, having been summoned there by the death of an aged German named Grossman, which occurred there Monday evening.

The funeral was conducted yesterday afternoon at Monroe, the remains being interred in the cemetery there.

MANY ANSWER DEATH'S CALL TO THE BEYOND

ICY TOUCH OF THE GRIM REAPER IS FELT IN RHINELANDER.

Mrs. E. J. Yapp Summoned After An Illness of Short Duration—Frank Bennett, Ex-Town Clerk of the Town of Pelican is Suddenly Stricken While at His Work—Other Deaths.

Mrs. Grace Yapp, wife of E. J. Yapp, died suddenly Monday evening at eight o'clock after an illness of short duration. Death resulted from blood poisoning, but came with little warning to the husband and friends who were near and upon whose hearts sorrow has set its seal.

Death in this case does not affect alone the relatives to whom the grim summons must always bring heart pangs and anguish, but a large number of our people as well. The general, whole-souled and happy disposition of the deceased endeared her to a large circle of our people. Possessed of a sweet voice and an obliging spirit, she materially aided in many local enterprises for the public welfare and her early taking away will be keenly felt.

Evelyn Grace Grant was born at Houghton, Mich., Sept. 5, 1873; she was united in marriage to Edward James Yapp October 24, 1891, in this city, Rev. John Humphrey, of the Congregational church, performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Yapp made their residence here some time after the marriage, later removing to Chautauque, N.Y., where "Ted" had charge of the offices of the Oshkosh Log & Lumber Company. The couple returned to Rhinelander last year upon the closing up of the business of the company at Chautauque, and have since made their residence here.

The funeral took place from the home Wednesday forenoon at ten o'clock and was in charge of Plum Creek Lodge No. 73, Knights of Pythias. Rev. A. G. Wilson conducted the services, which were largely attended. The floral decorations were profuse and handsome.

Mrs. Yapp leaves behind to mourn an aged mother, Mrs. Thos. Grant, a brother, Conrad Grant, two sisters, Mrs. Mike Dowd and Florence Grant.

The grief-stricken husband, mother, sisters and brother have the full sympathy of numberless friends. That the peace that passes through understanding has come to the tried soul is the wish of all.

Death came suddenly and without warning to Frank Bennett while he was at his work in the Town of Pelican last Monday morning. He had been engaged shelling logs for Tony Steeame, and, accompanied by his hired man and oldest son, Henry, a boy of nineteen, had left his home Monday morning to resume his work.

The party had reached their destination, a point about a mile from the home residence, and Mr. Bennett had stepped from the skiff, when he fell, uttering an inarticulate sound as he went down. His boy and the hired man hurried to his side, but death had set its seal. The body was carried to the rig and taken to the home.

Mr. Bennett had been troubled with his heart for about three years. He had a severe attack Sunday and left for his work Monday morning against the strong protestations of his wife.

The deceased was town clerk of the Town of Pelican, being elected to the office in the spring of 1900. He held office for one year and was succeeded by Barney Moran, the town chairman, to be one of the best clerks the town ever had.

Mr. Bennett came here with his family from Yankton, South Dakota, ten years ago. He had charge of Brown Brothers' farm for three summers. He left a wife and nine children, four boys and five girls.

He was a member of the Masonic order and carried insurance with that organization for \$1,000. The funeral was held from the home Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock.

The bereaved family have the sympathy of all in their affliction.

DeMare, an old resident of this city, passed away at his home on the West side last Friday night at twelve o'clock. Death was due to natural causes. Mr. DeMare had been in failing health for the past year, and for the past two months had been confined to his bed. He leaves a wife, two sons, and three daughters, all residents of this city, to mourn his demise.

The funeral occurred Monday morning at ten o'clock from St. Mary's church in the presence of relatives and sorrowing friends. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery.

George Bowman, undertaker for F. A. Hildebrand, was a visitor at Monroe for the fore part of the week, having been summoned there by the death of an aged German named Grossman, which occurred there Monday evening.

The funeral was conducted yesterday afternoon at Monroe, the remains being interred in the cemetery there.

A "stocking" Social.

A stocking social given at the home of Mrs. C. C. Bronson Tuesday evening by St. Augustine's Guild was well attended and proved a big success both in a social and financial way. As is the custom at socials of this kind each person present was presented with a little sock in which pennies double the number of the size of your sleeve were to be dropped in. Therefore if you wore a number three size six cents was your admission fee and likewise if you were unfortunate enough to wear number ten, two socks each containing five dollars were discovered among the pile, which helped to increase the proceeds greatly. Light refreshments were served during the course of the evening. Over fifty dollars was netted by the ladies.

Ralph Blagham.

The fourth entertainment in the lecture course series will take place at the Congregational church Monday evening, Feb. 17, Ralph Blagham, the celebrated minstrel and impersonator is the feature.

"SPARES" VS "STRIKES"

Match Series of Three Games Bowled the First of the Week at the Lewis' Alley—"Spares" Win.

Interest in the game of ten pins does not seem to abate here in Rhinelander. A contest was arranged last week for the alleys between ten of the local bowlers, five on each side. The players were listed under the titles "Spares" and "Strikes" and lined up as follows:

SPARES	STRIKES
Paul Manthe, a Resident of the North Side, Struck By Falling Tree Saturday—Badly Injured—May Live.	
James Yapp, October 24, 1891, in this city, Rev. John Humphrey, of the Congregational church, performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Yapp made their residence here some time after the marriage, later removing to Chautauque, N.Y., where "Ted" had charge of the offices of the Oshkosh Log & Lumber Company. The couple returned to Rhinelander last year upon the closing up of the business of the company at Chautauque, and have since made their residence here.	
Three games were played, the "spares" winning out by 9 points. The scores were:	
First game, 677 First game, 657 Second game, 603 Second game, 704 Third game, 753 Third game, 726	2,211 2,151

Purchased Scrap Iron.

J. Brill of Milwaukee, a junk buyer of that city, was in Rhinelander Saturday, and while here purchased from the Wabash Screen Door company their entire amount of scrap iron and steel left from the ruins of their big factory fire of two months ago. The purchase price was \$250. The work of clearing the debris will begin as soon as the weather permits and the junk will be shipped to the city at the earliest possible date.

CITY COUNCIL MEETING

Proposition of Rhinelander Lighting Company Turned Down—City Clerk's Salary is Cut \$100.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.



(Copyright, 1884, by Herbert Wells Fay.)

The above picture of Abraham Lincoln is from a photograph by McNulty, taken at Springfield, Ill., just previous to the former's departure for Washington in January, 1861, and is accounted about the truest portrait of Lincoln ever made. The picture is the model of the painting in the Illinois state house. The original negative is in possession of H. W. Fay, of DeKalb, Ill., by whom it is copyrighted and by whose permission the present reproduction is made.

Alfred Morgan of Eagle River, was a visitor in the city the first of the week.

Attorney T. W. Hogan of Antigo, transacted legal business in this city last Thursday.

Edward Hargrave of Lee du Flambeau, was in the city last Friday on business.

FOR NEXT.—Pitt Gray house, next to Will Stevens' residence. Inquire of H. Lewis, 123-11.

Oscar Rothman of Gladstone, transacted business in the city Friday and Saturday.

George H. Barton of Appleton, transacted business in the city the fore part of the week.

ONE LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

A Story Founded on Fact.
By Alfred Mather Page.

THE 12th of February, 1863, dawned bright and clear in Washington. Into a little house on one of the side streets near Pennsylvania avenue the rays of the sun brightly shone, gladdening the hearts of those who lived there, an invalid father and his two little children, Madge and Dennis.

"Madge, you'll have to take the basket out to-day; Dennis is too sick," the father said.

"All right, papa, I guess I'll get along alone."

Little Madge went to work getting the basket of sandwiches, apples and flowers ready. Such sandwiches as they were, too. Every messenger boy, page and congressman knew Madge and Dennis and the sandwiches they sold on Pennsylvania avenue every day at lunch time.

Since their father's return from the war, a cripple, Madge and Dennis had supported him, and the little basket



LINCOLN BENT OVER THE BED.

with which they started in business had been changed many times, until a very large one was used now.

Little Madge had become an expert at making sandwiches; never getting the slices of bread too thick and always having just enough meat between them.

She felt rather timid about going out alone, but what was there to do? Somebody had to go, for they needed the money; so she buttoned up her coat, pulled on her gloves and bravely started out.

By keeping away from the crowded streets little Madge soon reached the place where she and Dennis always stood.

She had never seen so many people out before. Everybody was hurrying along and all were talking about the latest news of the war. It seemed as though all Washington was expecting to hear that peace had been declared and the war over.

"Good morning, Madge," a deep voice called, and she looked up to see Congressman Chambers close beside her, waiting for his usual bunch of violets.

"Where's the brother?" he asked.

"Sick, sir, but I guess he'll be out again soon."

"Buy him something good, with this," the kindly congressman said, and pressed some change into her hand.

"Thank you, sir; I'll tell Dennis, and when he's well he'll thank you himself!"

"I wish the president would come by to-day; I haven't seen him in two months and pap always asks about him when I go home; but maybe he's too busy to walk the way he used to, and—." Her thoughts were inter-

rupted by a senate page with a terrible appetite, who wanted two chicken sandwiches in a hurry.

Soon the clerks from the different departments began to pass by on their way home to dinner. Some of them stopped to buy a sandwich from Madge and then passed on, talking and laughing.

"Well, little Madge, where's that brother of yours to-day? It seems strange to see you here without him," a tall newspaper correspondent said as he picked out a large apple.

"Dennis's not well, and so I thought I'd come alone. I knew I'd get along all right, and so I have," she proudly said.

For the next half hour she was kept busy, as all the clerks and messengers needed waiting on. Then there came a little rest and Madge looked up and down the long avenue.

As she looked up a second time she caught sight of a tall form coming her way. Madge knew it well, for no other man in Washington walked like Lincoln.

She kept her eyes fastened on him as he drew nearer, so as to have lots to tell her father when she returned home.

Her little heart was beating with excitement. "Oh! If he would only stop, just for a minute, so I could speak to him. He looks so sad. I wonder why."

Just then a boy stopped to buy an apple. He gave her a ten-cent piece and Madge did not have pennies enough to make change.

"Wait a minute, please, and I'll get it," she said, and started to run across

for you when I pass down Pennsylvania avenue again."

Many times after Madge was well the president passed and gave her a pleasant greeting. Then came the night of the 14th of April, when the news spread like wildfire that Lincoln had been shot, and when the story of his death was told the next morning one pair of eyes were filled with tears and one little heart was full of sadness at the passing away of the great kindly man, whose heart was filled with love and tenderness for all mankind.—Brooklyn Eagle.

for you when I pass down Pennsylvania avenue again."

Many times after Madge was well the president passed and gave her a pleasant greeting. Then came the night of the 14th of April, when the news spread like wildfire that Lincoln had been shot, and when the story of his death was told the next morning one pair of eyes were filled with tears and one little heart was full of sadness at the passing away of the great kindly man, whose heart was filled with love and tenderness for all mankind.—Brooklyn Eagle.

LINCOLN AND STEPHENS.

Story of Vice President of the Confederacy and the Civil War President.

Gen. Horace Porter, in his "Campaigning with Grant," tells a story of the meeting at City Point between Alexander H. Stephens, vice president of the confederate states, and other southern commissioners, and President Lincoln and Secretary Seward to discuss preliminaries of peace. Many officers, including Gen. Grant and Gen. Porter, were in attendance on this meeting.

Vice President Stephens was a tall, undersized man, whose skin seemed shrivelled on his bones. One of the officers said of him, at the end of an interview: "The Lord seems to have robbed that man's body of all its flesh and blood to make brains of them."

On his arrival, Mr. Stephens, says Gen. Porter, was wrapped from his eye to his heels in a coarse gray overcoat about three sizes too large for him, with a collar so high that it threatened to lift his hat off every time he leaned his head back.

The coat, together with his complexion, which was as yellow as a ripe ear of corn, gave rise to a characterization by Mr. Lincoln which was very amusing. The next time Mr. Lincoln saw Gen. Grant at City Point, after the conference, he said to him:

"Grant, did you notice Stephens' coat?"

"Oh, yes," answered the general.

"Well," continued Mr. Lincoln, "soon after we assembled on the steamer at Hampton Roads, the cabin began to get pretty warm, and Stephens stood up and pulled off his big coat. He pulled it off just about as you would pull an ear of corn. I couldn't help thinking, as I looked first at the coat and then at the man."

"Well, if that isn't the biggest shock and the littlest rabbis I ever did see!"

Lincoln's Ingenious Scheme.

At a dinner in Boston a former resident of Springfield, Ill., told a story of Lincoln, which is sufficiently characteristic of the man, as the country remembers him, to be unlike most Lincoln anecdotes in being true. The relater said: "The fire hose company of Springfield was very proud of its well-equipped fire apparatus, and, desiring to procure some extra supplies, subscription papers were sent around. The small boys, myself among the number, were given a share in the work. I went up to some dusty rooms over a grocery and entered the law office of Lincoln. He asked me numberless questions, and I had to tell him all I knew of this fire brigade and its members. Then he said: 'Well, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll go home to supper—Mrs. Lincoln is generally good-natured after supper—and then I'll tell her I've been thinking of giving \$50 to the brigade, and she'll say: 'Aye, will you never have any sense? Twenty dollars is quite enough!' So tomorrow, my boy, you come around and get your \$20.'"—Troy Times.

His Neighbors' Assets.

A New York firm applied to Abraham Lincoln some years before he became president for information as to the financial standing of one of his neighbors. Mr. Lincoln replied as follows:

"Yours of the 10th inst. received. I am well acquainted with Mr. X—and know his circumstances. First of all, he has a wife and baby together, they ought to be worth \$50,000. Secondly, he has an office, in which there are tables worth \$120, and three chairs, worth, say, one dollar. Last of all there is in one corner a large rat hole, which will bear looking into. Respectfully yours, A. Lincoln.—Short Stories."

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Mrs. Browne—"I didn't know your son was at college." Mrs. Malaprop—"Oh, yes, he's been there two years. He's in the sycamore class now."—Philadelphia Press.

A Safe Bet.—"Did the man who wrote the 'Man with the Hoe' write the 'Beautiful Snow'?" "I don't know. But I'll bet it wasn't the man with the snow-shovel"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Lady—"Did anyone call while I was out?" The Maid—"No, ma'am." The Lady—"That's very strange. I wonder what people think I have a day 'at home' for anyhow?"—Indianapolis News.

Harriet—"Have you read the magazine, Charles?" Charles everything but the matter that's inserted between the front and back advertising pages; but I guess I've got the cream of the number."—Boston Transcript.

Reason Enough—"I see that a western congressman has introduced a bill to provide for a universal language." "What's the good of it?" "I guess you wouldn't ask if you had to carry a district in which there were 17 distinct varieties of foreigners."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ahead There—"I hope," said the drummer, "you were quite satisfied with my report for the past month." "Well," replied the head of the firm, "there was one part of it that really exceeded our expectations." "And what was that?" "Your expense bill."—Catholic Standard and Times.

MELONS IN WINTER.

Success of Experimental growing of a Russian Variety of Muskmelon in Utah.

"And now, children," said Dean Peck, "let us eat a melon." Even the youngest child snickered. For outside there was snow and ice, and with Christmas hardly a week away, how could the good dean be so funny as to suggest melons?

But the wise dean merely smiled and introduced a quiet, pleasant man in gold rimmed spectacles—A. J. Hitchcock, of California. And Mr. Hitchcock had under his arm an oval bundle that might have been the biggest egg of the biggest ostrich that ever staked a feather. That's what it might have been, but it wasn't that. It was a melon—muskmelon—and in the winter time. It was a big melon, says the Denver Post.

Now, letting alone the fact that it was a big melon to begin with, it certainly did seem as though there was something strange about that melon. All the children had some, and they ate and ate, yet when they were done there was still enough melon for the dean to take home. And he had some, and his family had some, and only the nurse asked for more, so there was really something wonderful about that melon besides its being ripe a week before Christmas.

There was another wonderful thing about the melon; it grew in a desert. "The melons are called Khiva winter melons," said Mr. Hitchcock, "and the headquarters for them in this country is at Elgin, Utah, in the great desert. There J. F. Brown, who has raised all sorts of melons for years, has taken up the raising of winter watermelons and muskmelons for seed. They have become so well known now that he can hardly keep up with the demand for seed, even at 25 cents an ounce. Yet five years ago these melons were unknown in the United States.

"The government got the first seed from Khiva, Asiatic Russia, and sent a sample to Mr. Brown to try. To everybody's surprise, the melons did exceedingly well in the desert, though at Rocky Ford, famous for melons they failed.

"They are picked in October and require almost two months to ripen after they are picked. Then they will keep until March.

Everybody in Utah knows of the winter melons. I have just come from there, and I have been eating melons every day. Green River is the nearest station to Elgin, and it is one of the sights, when the train pulls in, to see the people rush for the piles of melons that are kept waiting for their arrival. There is a watermelon and a muskmelon, and each is equal to the best of the summer melons.

DEAF MUTE LIFE-SAVER.

Athletic Brooklyn Men the Acknowledged Champions of United States Volunteer Corps.

Concrel is the most incurable disease that is known to the human soul.—H. W. Beecher.

Stop the Toothache on the Field. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

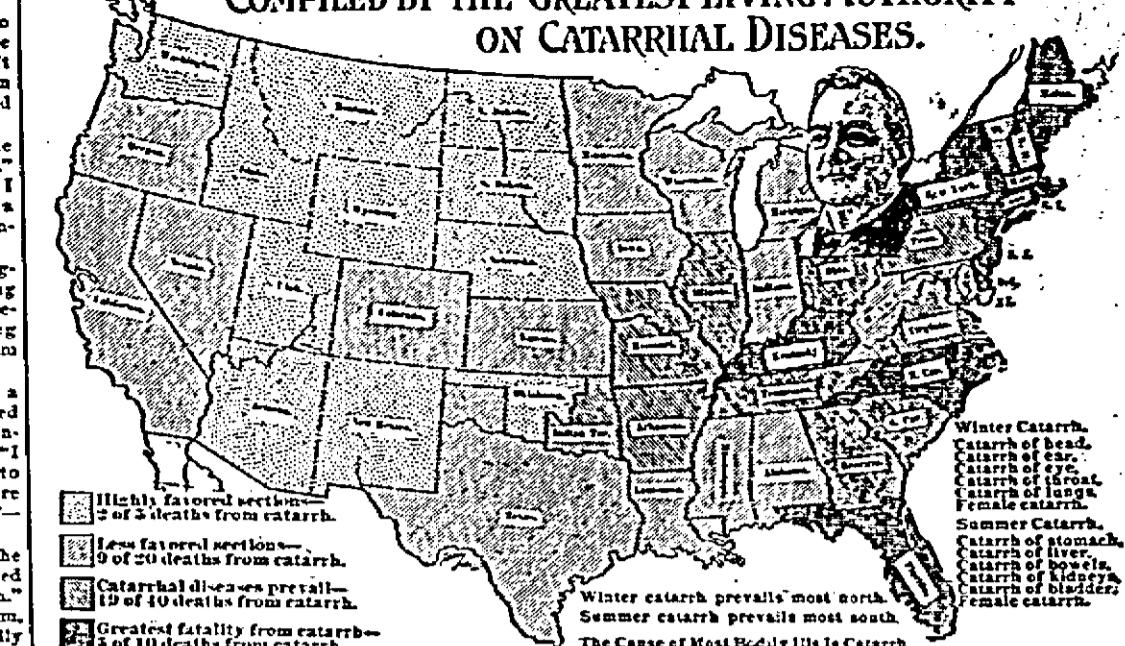
Grit turns defeat into victory.—Ham's Horn.

How well some ugly men marry!—Athlon Globe.

Nothing resembles pride so much as dis-
couragement.—Amiel.

The U. S. Census Report of Catarrh.

COMPILED BY THE GREATEST LIVING AUTHORITY ON CATARRHAL DISEASES.



MRS. BELVA A. LOCKWOOD.

Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, late candidate for the Presidency, writes: "I have used your Peruna and I find it an invaluable remedy for cold, catarrh and kindred diseases; also a good tonic for feeble and old people, or those run down and with nerves unstrung. I desire, also, to say that it has no evil effects." Mrs. Lockwood's residence is Washington, D. C.

MELONS IN WINTER.

Success of Experimental growing of a Russian Variety of Muskmelon in Utah.

"And now, children," said Dean Peck, "let us eat a melon." Even the youngest child snickered. For outside there was snow and ice, and with Christmas hardly a week away, how could the good dean be so funny as to suggest melons?

But the wise dean merely smiled and introduced a quiet, pleasant man in gold rimmed spectacles—A. J. Hitchcock, of California. And Mr. Hitchcock had under his arm an oval bundle that might have been the biggest egg of the biggest ostrich that ever staked a feather. That's what it might have been, but it wasn't that. It was a melon—muskmelon—and in the winter time. It was a big melon, says the Denver Post.

Now, letting alone the fact that it was a big melon to begin with, it certainly did seem as though there was something strange about that melon. All the children had some, and they ate and ate, yet when they were done there was still enough melon for the dean to take home. And he had some, and his family had some, and only the nurse asked for more, so there was really something wonderful about that melon besides its being ripe a week before Christmas.

There was another wonderful thing about the melon; it grew in a desert. "The melons are called Khiva winter melons," said Mr. Hitchcock, "and the headquarters for them in this country is at Elgin, Utah, in the great desert. There J. F. Brown, who has raised all sorts of melons for years, has taken up the raising of winter watermelons and muskmelons for seed. They have become so well known now that he can hardly keep up with the demand for seed, even at 25 cents an ounce. Yet five years ago these melons were unknown in the United States.

"The government got the first seed from Khiva, Asiatic Russia, and sent a sample to Mr. Brown to try. To everybody's surprise, the melons did exceedingly well in the desert, though at Rocky Ford, famous for melons they failed.

"They are picked in October and require almost two months to ripen after they are picked. Then they will keep until March.

Everybody in Utah knows of the winter melons. I have just come from there, and I have been eating melons every day. Green River is the nearest station to Elgin, and it is one of the sights, when the train pulls in, to see the people rush for the piles of melons that are kept waiting for their arrival. There is a watermelon and a muskmelon, and each is equal to the best of the summer melons.

DEAF MUTE LIFE-SAVER.

Athletic Brooklyn Men the Acknowledged Champions of United States Volunteer Corps.

Concrel is the most incurable disease that is known to the human soul.—H. W. Beecher.

Stop the Toothache on the Field. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Grit turns defeat into victory.—Ham's Horn.

How well some ugly men marry!—Athlon Globe.

Nothing resembles pride so much as dis-
couragement.—Amiel.

CONGRESSMAN CUMMINGS, OF NEW YORK CITY.

Hon. Amos J. Cummings, of New York, says: "Peruna is good for catarrh. I have tried it and know it. It relieved me immensely on my trip to Cuba, and I always have a bottle in reserve. Since my return I have not suffered from catarrh, but if I do I shall use Peruna again. Meanwhile you might send me another bottle."

GENERAL JOE WHEELER.

Major General Joseph Wheeler, commanding the cavalry forces in front of Santiago, and the author of "The Santiago Campaign," in speaking of the great catarrh remedy, Peruna, says: "I join with Senators Sullivan, Roach and Mooney in their good opinion of Peruna. It is recommended to me by those who have used it as an excellent tonic and particularly effective as a cure for catarrh."

Catarrh has already become a national curse. Its ravages extend from ocean to ocean. More than one-half of the people are affected by it. Catarrh is a systemic disease. Peruna is a systemic remedy. Peruna cures catarrh by removing the cause. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for free book.

More Anxiously.

Mrs. Robbins—Yes, she summered at Newport, and now she's wintering in Florida.

Mrs. Peppery—You don't say? Now, if she should decide to spring in Florida, I wonder where she'd fall—Philadelphia Press.

SALT AND PEPPER.

OUR CONSCIENCE FUND.

It was Started With a Dollar in the Year 1811.

Salt and pepper, as generally considered, are of value in bringing out the flavor of the food to which they are added. That they have any value from a health standpoint is not so generally recognized. You may know that a lamp of salt is good for a horse, but you do not stop to consider how important salt is for your own well-being. In eastern countries the condiments, such as pepper, are used to preservate in all foods. Gastric troubles common enough in other countries are conspicuously absent, and the free use of pepper has much to do with that fact. Salt and pepper work against fermentation. When the stomach is out of order, or, as the common saying is, upset, it is in a state of fermentation.

A certain very wise physician who has advanced to the point where drugs seem the unimportant thing and common sense the important in making the sick well is advocating the use of pepper and salt even in a glass of milk. It improves the flavor to a remarkable degree, a fact you can prove to your own satisfaction by taking two glasses of milk, one in its original simplicity, the other changed by the addition of a pinch of salt and a dash of pepper, then sip a little of each. The chances are that you will prefer the seasoned milk. Besides improving the flavor and overcoming the tendency toward fermentation the pepper will practically disable any microbes that may be floating in the fluids. Thus the gastric juices will perform their perfect work of changing microbes to food.

One of the best remedies for a disturbed digestion is hot water to which have been added salt and pepper. If taken a full hour and a half before breakfast, a cupful of this very palatable drink will completely cleanse the stomach and leave it in good condition. Out of a hundred persons selected at random it is no exaggeration to say that eighty eat too much and also that these same eighty fail of proper assimilation. Weakened digestions are of course the direct result of overeating and insufficient mastication, and weakened digestions means undermined systems. At the extremes of life, youth and old age, it is wisdom to make the diet much the same. A child's nourishment should be very simple, so in old age it should grow plainer and plainer.—Chicago Tribune.

Never Lesser a Servant.

Every one acquainted with a certain practical millionaire living in a cross street not far from the Fifth Avenue Highlands wonders how he manages never to lose a good servant. He explains his system in a few words: "I pay fair wages, tip my servants when they deserve it and encourage my guests to do the same. If you dine with me this evening and are particularly pleased with your waiter, command you are at liberty to remember him to the extent of a dollar, no more. Make the tip quarter, a half, three-quarters, if you please, but never more than a dollar. If you do, we will give me the surplus, and I shall have to return it to you. Tip my butler, my cook my maid, if you will, but not on the sly. Do it openly, as they are taught to avoid deceit"—New York Press.

Valley Forge.

My impression had been that Valley Forge was a wild gleg high among the mountains, where winter frosts and snows held unremitting sway for many long, dark months every year. But really its situation is neither lofty nor remote, and the rigors of the cold are not nearly what they would be in our more northerly states. Comparatively little snow falls, and often there is not a week's sleeping the winter through. The valley is only twenty-three miles from Philadelphia, with which it has direct communication by a railroad that skirts along the Schuylkill river. Clifton Johnson in Woman's Home Companion.

When the Prayer.

"Do you say your prayers?" asked the little girl. "Well, sometimes," replied the little boy.

"When?" asked the little girl.

"Well," returned the little boy, "when Bob an' I get to playin' an' makin' an awful racket while we're goin' to bed an' we bear top comin' up stairs two steps at a time we drop right down on our knees an' begin to pray, an' when Le gets to our door Le don't dare disturb us."—Chicago Post.

Serene Confidence.

"I am afraid," said the publisher, "that you are harming your reputation by the indifferent work you are putting into this new serial."

"Nonsense," answered the self-assured author. "Even if the work is unusually poor the public will take it for granted that I am great. Otherwise I couldn't get such stuff published."—Washington Star.

In the Classroom.

"Sweetheart (coyly)—Now, you must take only one, George. Swain—but one from one leaves nothing. Let's make it one each and tie."

Sweetheart—it's awful sudden. George, but you may ask papa—New York Times.

A Most Gentle Touch.

"Do unto others as you would have others do unto you," said Marley. "That's the Golden Rule, and I believe in it too. Don't you?"

"Well," replied Borroughs, "if I did I'd be offering to lend you \$10 this minute!"—Philadelphia Press.

To a woman it seems easy for a man to make money. To a man it seems easy for a woman to be amiable.—Atchison Globe.

Indestructibility of Cedar.

The resistance of cedar wood to decay has long been famous, and cedar fenceposts often last for generations. A remarkable instance of the indestructibility of cedar has been noted in the state of Washington, where a forest of hemlocks near Acme has grown up over an ancient buried forest of cedars. The trunks of cedar, although lying in a moist soil, have been almost perfectly preserved for at least 120 years, the length of time that the rings of growth show the hemlocks to have been growing above their fallen predecessors.

HER CAR FARE.

she had it with her, and yet she could not get it.

"In the year 1811," says H. E. Armstrong in Alaska's Magazine, "an anonymous citizen of New York sent a dollar to the treasury department at Washington with an arrow that he had defrauded the government and wanted to make restoration. A dollar meant something to Uncle Sam in those necessitous days when the country verged on war with Great Britain and it was a patriotic as well as a penitent act. The contributor was the founder of the conscience fund, and probably he died in the odor of sanctity.

"During the preceding thirty-five years of the life of the republic no one had despised the government, or the private conscience was callous. This New York man, indeed, seems to have been the one blemish on a golden era of national virtues, for fifty years were to elapse before there was an addition to the fund."

"In 1851, just after Sumter was fired on, the sum of \$6,000 in bonds was received by the treasury department, with a letter explaining that a sorely tried conscience could no longer endure its burden of guilt. The plan in force was that the sender, realizing the United States would need a mint of money to carry on the war, indeed it not to be a time to defer repenance. Think of the bold jumpers who profited by his contribution!

"It was really useful to the country in another way. The conscience fund, which had languished for want of a shining example, now became active. It has been quoted pretty steadily ever since. At the present time it amounts to more than \$20,000. Indeed, restitution is getting to be the fashion, and the time may come when no one will take advantage of the government or do so only with the laudable design of swelling the conscience fund when any emergency confronts Uncle Sam."

MAN AND HIS LEGS.

The Nether Limbs as an Inducement to the Mind.

There are many inducements to the mind, but I learned of a new one the other day when I called to see a busy man at his office down on Broad street. When I entered the outer office, it was quite evident that he was in, for I could see him through an open door leaning over his desk quite intent on papers that lay in front of him. I spoke to the clerk in attendance, whom I knew real well and asked that he announced me. He glanced into the other room before speaking.

"Wait a minute or two," he said. "It will be better, for he will have you come in the moment I say you are here." I didn't quite understand what he meant, but I took a seat to wait a minute or two. I waited five of them and then spoke again.

"Wait until he crosses his legs," answered the clerk.

"What has that to do with it?" I asked.

"Everything," he replied. "He doesn't like to be disturbed when he is busy, and I know he is very busy because he has his legs out straight. A man never thinks hard with his legs crossed. As soon as his mind lets up a little, then he strengthens, crosses his legs, and is ready for visitors and a chat. When his legs go down again it is time for the visitor to take his leave. Just bear that in mind and see if I am not right."

As he finished speaking up went the legs, and I was announced and received at once.—New York Herald.

Meals in Russia.

Among the common people there is no fixed time for eating meals. The Russian eats when he is hungry, and this is about six square meals a day. He has at least a dozen lunches, a little bit of salt fish or some caviare or a piece of bread and cheese, washed down with a nip of fiery vodka. He never passes a station without a glass of tea-marronel tea, with a thin slice of lemon floating in it. You get a fondness for Russian tea and forsake templed devotions forever.

The table manners of the Russian—such as you see in hotels and lodges—are not pleasing. He speaks with unstridulous elbows on the table and gets his mouth down to his food rather than raise the food to his mouth. He makes objectionable noises in his throat. He has a finger low and rinses his mouth with the rest of us when cleaning our teeth in our bathrooms. Then he squirts the water back into the bowl. In time one may get used to this.

The Towers of Silence.

In Persia stand two towers called by the Parsee the Towers of Silence. According to the religion they never bury the dead, but have the body exposed on the top of one of these towers until the sun and the rain and the fowls of the air have cleaned the bones of all flesh. The bones are then collected and placed in the other tower. These Parsees who are followers of Zoroaster, very devout, have almost disappeared as a people, there being only about 8,000 of them at the present time.

SHAMROCK SALOON,

(Opposite Arlington Hotel)

F. M. DUFFY, Proprietor.

Choice Wines, Liquors

and Cigars.

Falet Famous Draught Beer and Bottled Goods. Try the Famous Sodas, from 50¢ to 80¢.

CHICKEN SOUP every Saturday night.

RATES \$1.00 PDR DAY.

First-Class Accommodation.

One Block North of North-Western Depot, Rhinelander, Wis.

J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY SURGEON

And DENTIST.

Office J. A. Whiting & Son's Library

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

Christ., Roepcke,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Heavy and Light Harness.

Prices from \$2.00 to \$200, strictly hand made.

MACHINE MADE HARNESS FOR A LITTLE OF NOTHING.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

DAVENPORT STREET.

Sold by All Newsdealers

J. W. PEPPER,

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

Contains a Reliable Record

of all the Events in the THEATRICAL WORLD

AND THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

\$4.00 A YEAR. SINGLE COPY, 10cts.

For Sale by all Newsdealers.

SAMPLE COPY FREE.

Address NEW YORK CLIPPER,

NEW YORK.

64 Pages of Fine Music

Entire Year \$1.00

Once a Month for 10 Cents.

Yearly Subscription, \$1.00.

If bought in any music store it costs off well over \$2.00.

In one year you get nearly 800 Pages of Music, comprising 252 Complete Pieces for the Piano.

If you cannot get a copy from your Newsdealer, send to us and we will mail you a sample free.

J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,

15th and Locust Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

GEM BARBER SHOP

H. L. JEWETT, Prop.

I make it a point to satisfy my patrons. My workmen are the best in the city. Call and see me. Shop on Davenport Street, next to First National Bank.

THE CENTRAL

BARBER SHOP

GEO. DUSEL, Proprietor.

Only First-Class Workmen Employed.

T. STARKS,

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

Hilber House Block.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable.

Call or write to

208 Brown Street.

RHINELANDER, WIS.

RICHIELEU BISCUITS.

They were so juicy, so tempting, so sweet, and such a delicate flavor, so delicately flavored and appetizingly prepared, and so cheap.

20 CENTS PER CAN.

Try them, lady, and you will like them. Coming down the avenue, I saw a grocery window piled full of RICHIELEU BISCUITS. It was at

E. C. VESSEY.

BUTTER and EGGS RECEIVED DAILY from the BARRON FARMERS

CALL HERE

HOLIDAY GOODS.

We have a new line, bought to sell, bought to give

satisfaction to our patrons. A line we can dispose of at

low prices and at the same time give full value for

money received.

TOYS OF ALL KINDS.

CONFETIONERY, NUTS, ETC.

W. H. GILLIGAN, JR.

5,800 ACRES OF FARM LANDS

In Towns 27 and 28, Range 9 and 10.

From 2 to 12 miles from Rhinelander.

FOR SALE

At from \$2.00 to \$1.00 per acre.

Title perfect. This is the first time these lands have been put in the

market.

Call on, or write to

PAUL BROWNE, Rhinelander, Wis.

At the office of

W. H. GILLIGAN, JR.

Opposite the Hotel Stevens.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

BITS OF LOCAL GOSSIP

A City and County Happenings.

For prices and style call on H. Lewis, the clothier.

H. V. Wright wash from Jennings the first of the week.

Mike Langdon was a business visitor at Merrill last Thursday.

John Kelley of Merrill was a city visitor the last of last week.

E. D. Hamel was down from Hazelhurst last Saturday on business.

A. V. Smith of Grand Rapids, was in the city on business Saturday.

F. J. Roland of Eau Claire, was a business visitor in the city Friday.

J. M. Murphy of Antigo, was a business visitor in the city last Saturday.

H. H. Phelps, of Grand Rapids, was in the city Saturday on business.

Mrs. Chas. Thale departed Friday for St. Paul for a few days' business visit.

Alfred Morgan of Eagle River, was a visitor in the city the first of the week.

Attorney T. W. Hogan of Antigo, transacted legal business in this city last Thursday.

Edward Hargrave of Eau Claire, was in the city last Friday on business.

For RENT.—Pitt Gray house, next to Will Stevens residence. Inquire of H. Lewis, 426-427.

Oscar Rothman of Gladstone, transacted business in the city Friday and Saturday.

George H. Barton of Appleton, transacted business in the city the fore part of the week.

Charles Stevens was a business visitor at points south on the North-western road Friday.

James Hobart came down from Star Lake Saturday, and spent the day in the city on business.

Mr. Richard Heanessey and sister of Ashland, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Dunn in this city.

Green mixed 4 foot wood for sale, quantities to suit purchaser at \$250 per cord. Inquire at this office. 426-427.

George Colman returned to Champion, Mich., last Saturday night, after a week's visit with his friends in this city.

Gus Urthank, who is employed at the Hamel sale stable, in Antigo, was a business visitor in the city last week.

Fog Sale—Good house and lot on north side for sale at a big bargain taken at once. Inquire of W. W. Carr, 424.

Arthur Richards returned from Morris last week where he had been employed for the past two weeks in the Vener factory.

John Ward of Ann Arbor, Mich., arrived in the city the fore part of last week and has accepted a position in the Alpine Annex.

Wm. Lytner was down from Hazelhurst Friday night to purchase a ticket for the body of his infant son, who passed away that afternoon.

Fog Sale—Good house and lot on north side for sale at a big bargain taken at once. Inquire of W. W. Carr, 424.

E. S. Elliot, traveling representative for the Kickback wholesale house of Wausau, was in the city calling on our merchants the last of the week.

Paul Brown and John Keardon, two of Rhinelander's crack men with the shot gun, left for Milwaukee Thursday morning to participate in a shooting tournament.

Mrs. Hattie Mason of Stevens Point, who has held a position with Solberg & Kohlen as saleslady for the past six months, departed for her home Saturday, having given up her position with the firm.

Captain E. O. Brown and Lieute. D. H. Walker and Conrad Grant attended the reunion of the W. N. G. officers held at Milwaukee the latter part of last week. Officers of companies from all over the state were in attendance.

Lynn and Charles Vaughan returned to Ashland Friday, after enjoying a week's vacation at their home in this city. The boys will be at work for the next week or ten days in the woods near Hurley looking over land for Sabin & Stuhm.

Will Garland returned Saturday to Cutright & Russell's camp near Lenox, after spending a week at his home in this city. Mr. Garland is foreman of the camp crew and took six men with him from here to spend the remainder of the winter there.

J. R. Blader was in the city between trains Saturday. He was formerly in the jewelry business here, but now halls from Superior. He still makes the rounds of the lumber camps in this section and had just returned from a trip in the Flambeau country.

Attorney Jones Radcliffe, of Minocqua, was a visitor here Thursday last. He came down to welcome very dear friend of his who arrived from Michigan early Friday morning over the "Soo" line. The friend, a young lady, arrived according to schedule, and accompanied Jones to Minocqua at 10:28 that morning.

Phoebe Leslie, the twenty-seven month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tim Leslie, died Friday morning from the effects of a cold contracted while suffering with scarlet fever. The funeral was held Friday afternoon from the Leslie home, on the south side. The little body was laid to rest in Forest Home cemetery.

J. P. Hanson & Co., the leading clothiers in Rhinelander.

German Reptile of Wausau, was in the city Saturday on business.

Chas. Zimmerman was over from Eagle River on business Monday.

James McCusky of Ashland, was in the city the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Guy Horn was confined to her room the first of the week by sickness.

Frank Federer was over from Eagle River on business the fore part of the week.

George W. Warner of New London, was a city business visitor Monday and Tuesday.

Rev. Thos. Walker occupied the pulpit in the M. E. church at Ironwood last Sunday.

F. A. Hillstrand is entertaining his brother, J. G. Hillstrand of New London, this week.

Martin Lally who is sealing in Hargan Brothers' camp at Statotowish, was here Sunday with his family.

E. C. Sturdevant was a visitor at New London last Thursday, acting as witness in a case being tried there.

John Christianson returned Saturday night from Third River Falls, Minn., where he has been for several months.

Frank Hiles of Milwaukee, and brother James of Dexterville, were in the city the first of the week on land business.

P. J. Muller, the new man of Wausau, transacted business with our meat dealers the latter part of the week.

W. E. Goodell of Hazelhurst, made the purchase of fine work tools for use on his farm, from the Hammett stable, last week.

Robt. Cobban, son of Alex Cobban, came down from his father's cabin near Star Lake Sunday and is visiting his many little friends here.

Among the marriage busses taken out recently in this vicinity is that of Ray Raymond, of this city, and Miss Margaret Olson of Tomahawk.

Joe Beestra arrived own from Three Lakes Saturday to spend Sunday with his friends. Joe is employed in one of the lumber camps near that place.

Louis King departed Monday for Three Lakes where he will spend the remainder of the winter selling logs for Woodruff & Maguire, under the supervision of Alex Cobban.

Mrs. Safford of Duluth, Minn., is a guest of her friend, Mrs. Thos. McDermott, of the Arlington hotel, this week. Mrs. Safford's husband is in the hotel business at Duluth.

Mrs. Mary Ulrich and little daughter of Winnebago county, are being entertained this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hildebrand. Mrs. Ulrich is Mrs. Hildebrand's sister.

Fog Sale—Good house and lot on north side for sale at a big bargain taken at once. Inquire of W. W. Carr, 424.

Arthur Richards returned from Morris last week where he had been employed for the past two weeks in the Vener factory.

John Ward of Ann Arbor, Mich., arrived in the city the fore part of last week and has accepted a position in the Alpine Annex.

Wm. Lytner was down from Hazelhurst Friday night to purchase a ticket for the body of his infant son, who passed away that afternoon.

Fog Sale—Good house and lot on north side for sale at a big bargain taken at once. Inquire of W. W. Carr, 424.

E. S. Elliot, traveling representative for the Kickback wholesale house of Wausau, was in the city calling on our merchants the last of the week.

Paul Brown and John Keardon, two of Rhinelander's crack men with the shot gun, left for Milwaukee Thursday morning to participate in a shooting tournament.

Mrs. Hattie Mason of Stevens Point, who has held a position with Solberg & Kohlen as saleslady for the past six months, departed for her home Saturday, having given up her position with the firm.

Captain E. O. Brown and Lieute. D. H. Walker and Conrad Grant attended the reunion of the W. N. G. officers held at Milwaukee the latter part of last week. Officers of companies from all over the state were in attendance.

Lynn and Charles Vaughan returned to Ashland Friday, after enjoying a week's vacation at their home in this city. The boys will be at work for the next week or ten days in the woods near Hurley looking over land for Sabin & Stuhm.

Will Garland returned Saturday to Cutright & Russell's camp near Lenox, after spending a week at his home in this city. Mr. Garland is foreman of the camp crew and took six men with him from here to spend the remainder of the winter there.

J. R. Blader was in the city between trains Saturday. He was formerly in the jewelry business here, but now halls from Superior. He still makes the rounds of the lumber camps in this section and had just returned from a trip in the Flambeau country.

Attorney Jones Radcliffe, of Minocqua, was a visitor here Thursday last. He came down to welcome very dear friend of his who arrived from Michigan early Friday morning over the "Soo" line. The friend, a young lady, arrived according to schedule, and accompanied Jones to Minocqua at 10:28 that morning.

Phoebe Leslie, the twenty-seven month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tim Leslie, died Friday morning from the effects of a cold contracted while suffering with scarlet fever. The funeral was held Friday afternoon from the Leslie home, on the south side. The little body was laid to rest in Forest Home cemetery.

Geo. Jewell is on the sick list. Andy Shaffer is suffering with the grippe.

E. E. Greene was up from Menomonie Tuesday.

Wm. Lund of North Brandon, was a city visitor Friday.

Geo. Gibson of Merrill, was a busi-

ness visitor last Thursday.

G. H. Griffiths and wife of Prentiss were city visitors last Friday.

Paul Browne went to Minneapolis Tuesday morning on business.

A. H. Calines was up from Pratt Junction Monday transacting business.

John O'Brien of Tomahawk, was a business visitor the fore part of the week.

Henry Miller of Pelican Lake, was in the city last Saturday transacting business.

J. Ellstrand of Three Lakes, was a city business visitor the latter part of last week.

George Whitney was over from Tomahawk Sunday and spent the day here with relatives and friends.

D. H. Vaughan departed Friday for Menomonie and Eagle River, where he will spend the week looking over land.

Mike Dyer came down from Lac du Flambeau Monday and at present is confined at the Arlington House, spring with the grippe.

Don Sullivan came down from Red Lake, Minn., Friday night and will remain in the city for an extended visit with his wife.

Mrs. Joseph F. Fitzgerald of Ashland arrived in the city Saturday night for a visit at the home of her brother, James Gleason.

Robt. Cobban, son of Alex Cobban, came down from his father's cabin near Star Lake Sunday and is visiting his many little friends here.

Pat Ryan who has been working in the woods near Star Lake during the winter, is in the city ill with the grippe. Pat is a brother of Owen Ryan, who is operating the camp in which he was employed.

Henry Miller departed Monday for Three Lakes where he will spend the remainder of the winter selling logs for Woodruff & Maguire, under the supervision of Alex Cobban.

Mrs. Safford of Duluth, Minn., is a guest of her friend, Mrs. Thos. McDermott, of the Arlington hotel, this week. Mrs. Safford's husband is in the hotel business at Duluth.

Mrs. J. W. Johnson, wife of the Swedish minister, returned Monday night from Ishpeming, Mich., where she has been for the past five weeks. She was accompanied here by her mother, Mrs. Dahlstrom.

Miss Eva Kemp has resigned her position as teacher in the Arthur Vitre schools and will soon return to Phoenix, Arizona, where she spent the past summer. Her many friends in this section will regret her departure.

New shelving in the store of H. Lewis greatly increases the storing capacity there. The shelving now extends from the floor to the ceiling on both sides of the store and allows much more convenient handling of goods.

Lee Abbot returned the latter part of the week from Ladysmith, where he has spent the past month at work in the pulp mill. He departed Saturday for Menomonie where he will put in a few days in the woods for D. H. Vaughan.

J. A. Pilon, the well known and popular Minocqua merchant, was in the city the latter part of last week transacting business and greeting his many friends here. Mr. Pilon was a resident of this city for years.

Jack Henry came down from Manitowish Saturday for a visit with his family over Sunday. Jack looks after the sale of logs in two camps and for two big concerns, the Flambeau Lumber Company and Harrigan Brothers.

Arthur Keeble, of Rhinelander, came down Saturday night. He has come to accept a position in the plant of the Columbia Mfg. Co., having had some experience with the Washburn company at Rhinelander before that splendid institution was consumed by fire. Arthur is an old Antigo boy, being a son of J. N. Keeble who was once Antigo's leading lawyer—Antigo Republican.

Mrs. E. Shaffer entertained the H. T. Club at the home of her mother, Mrs. Brown, on Anderson street Saturday evening. A full attendance of members were present. The favorite game of check was the chief amusement of the evening, after which dainty refreshments were served. All present report a most pleasant evening.

Robert Greene came over from Joliet Sunday to visit his wife, who is confined at St. Mary's hospital suffering from a disease of the nerves.

Mr. Greene has been in the institution for the past two weeks, but is now rapidly improving, much to the gratification of her many friends.

Master Joe Darjele entertained a number of his little friends at his home on Oneida Avenue last Friday evening. Games and amusements of various kinds were indulged in, after which refreshments were served. All present report a most pleasant evening.

Robert Greene came over from Joliet Sunday to visit his wife, who is confined at St. Mary's hospital suffering from a disease of the nerves.

Mr. Greene has been in the institution for the past two weeks, but is now rapidly improving, much to the gratification of her many friends.

Miss Edith Kelley, who has been employed in one of Milwaukee's leading stores for the past six months, returned to her home in this city the latter part of last week.

Ross Weesner was over from the Flour city Sunday to spend the day with his family here. He departed Monday morning on his return journey, accompanied by seven men, all former employees of the company, to work in the Milwaukee factory.

The M. E. church ladies' aid society was entertained at the home of Mrs. Wm. Hardell on Oneida Avenue yesterday afternoon. A large attendance was present. After the business part of the meeting was over dainty refreshments were served by the hostesses. A most pleasant time is the verdict of all present.

Willie Clausen, son of John Clausen, was painfully injured by a flying stick which flew from an ax Saturday. The stick cut a gash in the boy's cheek. Dr. Welch attended him and took four stitches in the wound. The boy is getting along nicely.

Master Joe Darjele entertained a number of his little friends at his home on Oneida Avenue last Friday evening. Games and amusements of various kinds were indulged in, after which refreshments were served.

All present report a most pleasant evening.

Robert Greene came over from Joliet Sunday to visit his wife, who is confined at St. Mary's hospital suffering from a disease of the nerves.

Mr. Greene has been in the institution for the past two weeks, but is now rapidly improving, much to the gratification of her many friends.

Miss Edith Kelley, who has been employed in one of Milwaukee's leading stores for the past six months, returned to her home in this city the latter part of last week.

Ross Weesner was over from the Flour city Sunday to spend the day with his family here. He departed Monday morning on his return journey, accompanied by seven men, all former employees of the company, to work in the Milwaukee factory.

The M. E. church ladies' aid society was entertained at the home of Mrs. Wm. Hardell on Oneida Avenue yesterday afternoon. A large attendance was present. After the business part of the meeting was over dainty refreshments were served by the hostesses. A most pleasant time is the verdict of all present.

Willie Clausen, son of John Clausen, was painfully injured by a flying stick which flew from an ax Saturday.

The stick cut a gash in the boy's cheek. Dr. Welch attended him and took four stitches in the wound. The boy is getting along nicely.

Master Joe Darjele entertained a number of his little friends at his home on Oneida Avenue last Friday evening. Games and amusements of various kinds were indulged in, after which refreshments were served.

All present report a most pleasant evening.

VALENTINE

HERE it is, its precious
paper.
Followed by
the hand of time.
Telathia went
backward
To the gates of childhood again,
Through the scurvy falling snow,
And I stand the simple states.
Written in the long ago.

Little faces that have vanished,
Little hands we see no more.
Seem to come to us suddenly
From beyond the miles away
And the valentine's day
Old, and quiet and torn, you know,
Is to me the sweetest chapter
Found in life's fair long ago.

You can hardly read the verses
By the children fingers traced,
Years that have forever faded
Have the gentle lines etched
But the memories of the gardens
Still the flowers of yonetime blow,
And I still repeat the verses
Printed so long—so long ago.

Sunny links there are that bind us
To the fair and stately trees,
Though the cruel seasons bid us leave us
The memory of the blast.
Still the sun shines the soft me
Lends to life a grand glow,
And my heart repeats the verses
Written in the long ago.

Reading over the crumpled pages
I can still see the old fair
And a form from out the shadows
Sits to rock my easy chair.
At a hand my boyhood cherished
Sustains the chords of love, and lo!
Quick my old heart thills with mirth
Crowned with thoughts of long ago.

I told the yellow pages,
Let me once more read her rhyme,
Traced amid a fair chick's blushing
In the heart of childhood's clime;
There! I put away my treasure,
With the bright sun sinking low;
For the valentine I cherish
Bids me to the long ago.
—T. C. Harbaugh, in Ohio Farmer.

THE SWORD OF St. Valentine

—BY MABEL S. MERRILL

CELATHIA was skimming the milk. It was the hour for skimming milk in Eden—that was the name of the town—and as Telatha, in the capacity of hired help, took care of Mrs. Wright's dairy, you were always sure of finding her among the milk pails at that hour.

Cephas Wheeler was sure of it as he came padding up the lane, lifting his feet and setting them down with quite unnecessary force.

"There's something on his mind," murmured Telatha, tranquilly, watching him. "There ales is. It's lucky I ain't never anything heavy, or 'ould never break down. I'm mind we ain't built to carry much of a left. I make no doubt he's comin' to ask whether or no he'd better speak up to the Widow Payne. La, what a fool a man is!" said Telatha, went composedly back to her skimming.

There had been a time when Cephas Wheeler had asked Telatha the question; he was evidently intending to put to the Widow Payne. But that was ten years ago, and Telatha could not at that time leave her father, who was failing day by day. So nothing had come of it, except that Cephas appeared to deduce the conclusion that since Telatha had refused himself, she was bound to provide for him in some other way, to which end he had brought all his affairs to her for adjustment three many years. These affairs were mostly of the sentimental sort, for Cephas was continually "getting his eye," as he expressed it, on some particular charmer of Eden townshipp. But somehow they all proved unsatisfactory on a closer acquaintance, though more than one had shown decided favor to the village beau, who owned two farms and a house at the Cross Roads.

This last affair, however, promised to be more serious. Widow Payne was tall and a beauty, and she had money in the bank.

"Look here, Telatha," began Cephas, bursting in among the milk pails and planting himself on a stool behind the screen; "I'm going to send a valentine."

"I wanta know. Take the end of your comforter out of the butter-milk, Cephas," mildly admonished Telatha, the nomenclature; "and don't glare like that; you'll scot her cream."

"Telatha, this is a serious business," protested Cephas, looking as if he were going to be larger; "and I want some serious advice. This isn't goin' to be a common valentine. Now, Telatha, if you wanted to send a woman a valentine that would put it into her mind that you was ready to offer her your heart ad' hand, what kind of a one would it be?"

"You don't need to put it into her mind; it's there already," returned Telatha, literally. "You know what to say to her better, I do, Cephas."

"I tell ya, a valentine is the proper beginning of this time o' year," insisted Cephas, irritably. "The only question is, what form of a valentine. Telatha, shoud you?" Cephas leaned forward with his hands on his knees, and his voice dropped to a ghostly whisper. "Shoud you send one in the form of poetry?"

"Poetry is some like peppermint," mused Telatha; "good in its place. Now, at a funeral."

"Who's talkin' o' funerals?" put in Cephas, testily. "Listen now, Telatha, I'm goin' to read you some poetry."

He rose, and, standing behind the churn, unfolded a sheet of foolscap.

"The same on't," he announced, "is 'The Sword of St. Valentine'."

Telatha nodded and laid down her shrimmer to listen. Cephas began declaiming with a vigor that made the milk-pail shudder. It was a rhythmed, sort of diction, fervent, but mercifully brief.

"I made it myself," said Cephas, modestly, when he had finished.

"So I should judge," returned Telatha, secretly reading her shrimmer.

"Nebbe you don't understand it," said Cephas, softly. "The seller, you

see, goes and sings a song under her window to tell her his heart's broke."

"It was I didn't believe he'd make all that noise about it," observed Telatha, beginning on another pun. "Your folks' heart's breakin' they don't go off with a bang and hit the bystanders, Cephas."

Cephas was struck by the seriousness of this criticism. He looked a little blank.

"Wal, darn it all, Telatha, she's got to have a valentine," he protested, and paper ones with flowers on 'em ain't to my notion. There's nothin' original about 'em."

"Then buy her something nice," said Telatha, soothingly. "She'll understand that, if it ain't poetry."

"I would if I only knew what," said Cephas, despondingly.

Then he brightened up at a sudden thought.

"Why, I'll buy it and bring it round here to-morrow, so's you can help me make up my mind," he said. "It won't have to be sent 'fore to-morrer night."

And, looking mightily relieved at this solution of the difficulty, Cephas departed.

The next day Telatha, taking her pails down from the shelf at the usual hour, spied Cephas coming up the lane. He was shuddering through the deep snow, much encumbered with parcels of all sorts and sizes. Telatha looked at him in some surprise as he came in and dumped the bundles in a heap on the floor. There was an air of determination about him that was rather new.

"Now, look here, Telatha," he began, opening one of the bundles, "how'd you think this would do?"

He held up a plaster of paris sheep-head, with startlingly blue eyes and a mouth that either by intention or a chance stroke of a maker was in the shape of a letter O. He was embracing the shoulders of a chilly-looking shepherdess, who stood gazing into space with the unfulfilled calmness of Telatha herself.

"Ain't it a good hint?" said Cephas, romantically.

"Hand sale, Cephas," returned the unimpassioned lady of the milk pails. "What's the use of a hint doce out in earthenware? You'd better up and tell her all about it. You'd oughta be able to perceive as well as a graven image."

"Wal, look here, thee, will this suit?" said Cephas, undoing another parcel with the same air of determination.

"Wal flowers," murmured Telatha. "La, they're purry and no mistake. But them roses have got maple leaves, Cephas, and—"

"Wal, I can't help it. I didn't make 'em," snapped Cephas. "Here—look at that—" displaying a red and green cushion, shaped like a heart and profusely decorated with glass beads that might have been intended to represent teardrops.

"Don' know it's best to give a woman a heart that she can stick pins in her heart," he said, gloomily.

"Slong 'e'st it only studded with bran it don't make any pernickier difference," rejoined Telatha. "But I guess she's got pine cushioner rough, Cephas."

He opened the last and largest parcel and flung the folds of shimmering silk across Telatha's shoulder.

"Take care, Cephas, it'll be into the cream pail," warned Telatha; but her

eyes were shining with admiration of the beautiful fabric. Silk dresses were rare in Eden.

"Wal, will that do?" demanded Cephas.

"Should think so," replied Telatha, cautiously, "but I don't know much about her tastes and notions. She's terrible stylish, Cephas."

"She ain't no sick thing," rejoiced Cephas, "but she's goin' to be."

Telatha thought of Widow Payne's last hat, and opened her mouth to argue the matter. But Cephas came out from behind the curtain with startling audaciousness.

"You're mighty hard to suit, Telatha," he said, grimly. "If you won't have any of the things, will you have me?"

He drew himself up superbly.

Telatha was lifting her last pan from the shelf. She looked across at Cephas.

"Do you mean will I have you if Widder Payne won't?"

"Hang, ro!" shouted Cephas. "You ain't goin' to marry me to Widder Payne, unless I'm a mind to, air ye? It's you I'm askin'. Will you, Telatha Allen, have me, Cephas Wheeler?"

"La, yes, Cephas," returned Telatha, beginning to skim the pail, "if you're suit to me you want."

Cephas came around the table.

"Put down that Skinner, Telatha," he said. "I've got on my satinet waistcoat. It's ten year since I kissed you, then I was so all-fired mad I didn't appreciate it as I'd oughter."

"Cephas," said Telatha, pushing him away to look at him, "you didn't mean it for me when you made up 'The Sword of St. Valentine'?"

Cephas looked abashed. "No, I didn't," he answered, truthfully. "I was lyin' out to send it to Widder Payne like a fool. But last night I went down to her house after I left here, and there she sat in a chair that reached half across the room, and I fell over it—an' then I blamed it if her tongue didn't go all the evening like that churn dasher, an' I couldn't get a posin' to you for a great many years."

"I made it myself," said Cephas, modestly, when he had finished.

"So I should judge," returned Telatha, secretly reading her shrimmer.

"Nebbe you don't understand it," said Cephas, softly. "The seller, you

PUZZLE PICTURE.



SHAROLD, WILL YOU GO FOR SOME WATER?
WHERE IS HAROLD?

BEASTS BEHIND FOOTLIGHTS.

The Construction and Performances of Property Animals interestingly described.

Stage animals are very proud of the organs they can move. If they can roll an eye, they never cease to roll it, so long as they think anyone is looking, and if they can switch a tail, they switch it. The weakness for showing off gets them into trouble sometimes, just as weaknesses in general get animals into trouble. Hence, an elephant with a fire, freely moving tail, began to switch that tail with great vigor on its way to the front of the house.

Just as it was emerging from the side into the woolly end of the tail, in its abandoned flights, caught a gas jet, and at the same instant caught fire. The fire spread as rapidly as dry, gummy canes and dry willows could make it spread, and the elephant appeared in a blaze. Fortunately for the men inside, the flames were on the top, and the first intimation they received of the conflagration was a feeling as of something cold strike them on the back. It was water, and the water increased, and they were drenched and horrified, for they knew not where it came, or what it meant, or what might come next, says London Penny Magazine.

One of the cleverest elephants is that made for a celebrated performer. It picks up biscuits with its trunk and puts them into its mouth. The secret of the prehensile power of the trunk lies in the pair of pincers with which it is fitted, and which are, of course, concealed.

"Monsters of the Deep" on the stage are usually meant as caricatures; red herrings, blasters, or bad-tempered rats may glide in a straight line, or they may zigzag and perform in more or less elaborate ways, according to the arrangements made on the stage. These arrangements comprise the fixing of pulleys on the floor or in the wall or elsewhere, and the laying of invisible wires over them. The more elaborate the arrangement of pulleys the more varied will be the lines of movement traced by the rats.

Furs in Millinery.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

In regard to the furs employed in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for December leave no doubt as to the variety in far of importance.

Indications of the furs that would come into practical use in the headwear for this winter have been apparent since early in the autumn. From month to month as the season advanced, passing reference was had to them in our reviews of styles in millinery; for November information was more direct, while advice on the subject for

Predicts Her Own Death.
Miss Anna Ziesemer died suddenly under peculiar circumstances in Kenosha. She was apparently in perfect health when she started to work and laughed and chatted with her companions. During the walk she turned to Miss Mary Link and said: "I am going to die this afternoon." The girl reached the factory and started toward the workroom, when she fell in a faint. She was taken to her home in a carriage and died shortly before five o'clock in the afternoon.

Not Exempt.

Judge Jenkins, of the United States court of appeals in Milwaukee, has decided that life insurance policies issued under the semiannual plan become a portion of the estate of a bankrupt, and must be surrendered to creditors. The ruling is new, and will apply in hundreds of cases. It was handed down in the bankruptcy proceedings of David Welling, of Chicago, and reserves a decision by Judge Robins.

Nearly Frozen.

With his hands and feet frozen, James Todd, a business man of Chicago, was found leaning against a fence on the farm of James Morin, near the town of Somers. Mr. Todd had strayed away from the residence of relatives in Kenosha, where he had been staying for the last few weeks. He was suffering from an attack of nervous prostration. It is feared that his hands and feet will have to be amputated.

Decide to Make Exhibit.

The executive committee of the Wisconsin State Cranberry Growers' association held a meeting at Grand Rapids and decided to make an exhibit of the Wisconsin cranberry at the St. Louis exposition in 1903. The exhibit will be made in connection with other state exhibits, and will be made in sections, giving the observer an idea of an ideal Wisconsin cranberry marsh, with its vines, irrigation, fruit, etc.

A Narrow Escape.

Miss Thomy had a miraculous escape from instant death while driving from Kenosha to her home in Pleasant Prairie. She was struck by a fast mail train. The buggy in which Miss Thomy was riding was smashed to kindling wood, but when the train was backed to the place of the accident the young woman was discovered brushing the snow from her garments. She was uninjured.

Sad Fate of Acid Lady.

Mrs. Johanna Thompson, 90 years of age, of Eau Claire, being greatly afflicted with rheumatism, tried rubbing herself with Listerine. She then sat down by the stove, and in lighting her pipe of tobacco, set her clothing on fire. She was enveloped in flames in an instant, and although she seized a blanket and wrapped it about her, was terribly burned that she cannot recover.

Breaks the Record.

Mercedes Julips Pictor, No. 29,450, a Jefferson county Holstein cow, raised and recently sold by W. R. Gates, of Oakdale, to the South Side stock farm in St. Paul, Minn., now holds the world's butter record by producing 54 pounds 57-10 ounces of butter. The average test of this cow is 4.02.

The News Condensed.

Andrew Smith has been sentenced in West Superior to serve a term of one year for forgery.

A stock company is being formed in Hammond to build a public gymnasium, with bowling alley and baths.

A case of smallpox was discovered at St. Francis Catholic school, south of Milwaukee, and the institution was immediately closed.

John Townsend, a veteran of the Thirty-eighth Wisconsin, was buried at Plainfield by his comrades of the grand army post.

The Appleton woolen mills has declared its third annual dividend to all its employees, who share in the profits of the company in proportion to the respective wages which they earn.

John Collier, a prisoner in the county jail in Marinette, has been committed to the insane asylum. His insanity is supposed to be due to incarceration.

The La Crosse police made a raid on the minnows, which is the beginning of a systematic effort to root out the evil.

Mrs. John Dixon, a well-known resident, died in Marinette while sitting in a chair talking to friends. Her death was due to heart disease.

On account of smallpox the high school in Oshkosh is closed and the normal may also be shut up.

The fifth annual exhibition and convention of the Wisconsin State Poultry association was held in Oshkosh.

L. J. Brayton, clerk of the county court and formerly a member of the legislature, was stricken with paralysis in Baraboo. He is 72 years old.

Through a donation from a New York Missionary society, the First Baptist church in New Richmond has wiped out the last \$200 of the mortgage indebtedness on its new church.

The Wagner department store was destroyed by fire in Manitowoc, entailing a loss estimated at \$20,000.

Mrs. David Hammel, wife of Mayor Hammel, of Appleton city, dropped dead last fall in Chicago, while she had gone to attend the marriage of her eldest son.

Hugh Martin, who is helping Uncle Sam subdue the Filipinos, is at his home in Merrillan on a short furlough.

George W. Strong, aged 72 years, died at Dodgeville. He was born in Deerfield, Portage county, O., and had been a resident of Dodgeville over 20 years.

Leslie M. Polkhan, of Chicago, who was recently arrested in Kenosha on the charge of murdering his infant daughter, has been released sumnitely by Justice Stewart. The state had failed to establish its case.

A strong effort is being made to induce many farmers to attend the annual meeting of the State Dairymen's association at Menomonie the middle of February.

Review of the History of a Nicaragua Canal

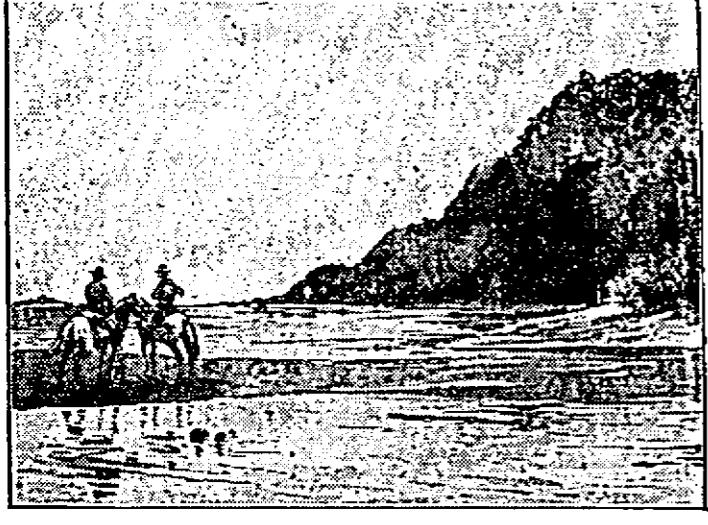
Considerable Money Has Been Expended at Various Times and Little Accomplished.

TODAY, when the whole country is agog concerning the question of a great American canal, one's mind goes back to the different steps that have already been taken toward the realization of a waterway connecting the two oceans that bound our wide domain. The story of both canals is an interesting one, but in this article we shall confine ourselves to a little look at but one, the Nicaragua route.

Over 200 years ago, as early as 1820, Antonio Galvez indicated the feasibility of interoceanic communication by way of the San Juan river and Lake Nicaragua. Since then many plans, more or less impracticable, have been suggested for consideration.

In the last 50 years both individual and national enterprise has been engaged in the exploration of the American isthmus, the survey of the field of interoceanic communication. The first official notice of the matter given by the United States was in connection with the Nicaragua route.

In 1853, Senor Don Antonio Jose Canz, minister to the United States from the republic of Central America, sent a communication to the secretary of state, inviting the participation of the United States in the building of a canal through the republic of which he was a representative. In 1856, Mr. Clay instructed our charge d'affaires in Central America to make an investigation of the proposed route, "to guide the judgment of the constituted authorities of the United States in determining, in regard to it (the canal),



THE PACIFIC COAST AT BRITO.

what belongs to their interests and duties."

In June, 1856, a contract was entered into between the Central American government and Mr. A. H. Palmer, of New York, for the construction of a canal through Nicaragua. With Mr. Palmer were associated Gov. DeWitt Clinton, of New York, the builder of the Erie canal, and several other men of prominence. They proposed to accomplish the work with the paltry capital of \$5,000,000, but this amount they were not able to raise, and their scheme failed.

The king of the Netherlands then became much interested in the canal, and in 1859 sent an envoy, Gen. Ver Veer, to Nicaragua with full power to treat with the Central American government. But at that time policies were exciting the latter government to such an extent that he had no thought for her canal; and later, in 1860, when she was willing to offer the concession to the association in the Netherlands, political disturbances in that country interfered with the negotiations.

In 1859, Mr. John L. Stevens, who had been sent by the United States on a confidential mission to Central America, included Nicaragua data in his report to his home government, data which had been carefully collected by Lieut. John Baile, an English half-pay officer, who had surveyed a canal route under the orders of the Central American government. This time the estimate of cost of construction was put at \$25,000,000.

But another country began to take an interest in affairs in Nicaragua. Great Britain, when the United States was about to add to its territory, in consequence of the Mexican war, came along and seized the port of San Juan del Norte (now Greytown), the only possible eastern terminus of the canal. Subsequently the Clayton-Bulwer treaty arose, in which it was agreed that Great Britain was to be associated with the United States in any future relations with Central America, or the interoceanic canal.

Under the provisions of a concessionary contract obtained by Cornelius Vanderbilt and associates in 1859, a survey of the route was made by Col. O. W. Childs in 1859-61. This was the first thorough instrumental investigation of the whole route, and the main features of Col. Childs' location of the route through the country between Lake Nicaragua and the Pacific were followed by the Maritime Canal company when work on the construction of the canal was begun. Although Mr. Vanderbilt did not carry out his canal project, the concession granted him enabled him to establish a very prosperous transit business by way of the San Juan river and the lake.

After the Childs survey both public

Tammany and Other Things of Which New Yorkers Gossip

Considerable Money Has Been Expended at Various Times and Little Accomplished.

Call it wisdom, instinct, what you will—Tammany has a way of doing the right thing at the right time—sometimes.

The naming of Nixon as chief may be the legalizing of the return of the organization to power. Not since Tweed fled to Spain has it been so crushed as last November, but its new leader is a man of energy, education, presence and purpose. Its district leaders are the best politicians in the city. It has nothing to do now but take things easy and wait for fusion to make blunders.

Croker is out. Will he stay? I think so. For the first time he is removing all the personal effects that have adorned his suite of rooms in the Democratic club. They are going to Wantage, his splendid English home, 69 great boxes full of them. Croker is an old man, fond of ease and rich enough to manage for awhile. Besides, though everything was quietly managed, he could not stay at the head in Tammany if he tried. His beating last fall was too personal. Croker was warned of the danger of putting up Van Wyk for a judgeship. He persisted, and though unfeasted Tammany men spoiled their ballots trying to scratch the mayor to have elected the entire county ticket.

A wonderful man, this Croker. He is a good English family long resident in Ireland. The Croker motto is "God Feeds Them"—a punning allusion to the name and to the three crowns in the ancient coat of arms. Such puns are common in heraldry. When the Crokers came to America they settled in a shanty. The father was a blacksmith; also an Orangeman. The son left school at 15, already a famous rough-and-tumble fighter. He took part in more than one prize fight, winning as much by his piercing eye and his determination as by his fist. He became the boss of the "Tunnel gang" and the hero of many fights. Out of one of these sprang an indictment for a murder which he probably did not commit. While in the Tombs he became acquainted with Florence Scovel and Ed Stokes, both had "killed their men." The three men from the Tombs afterward ruled New York at more than one stormy juncture.

Croker held office—coroner, chamberlain, commissioner of this and that—but not within the last 12 years. He owns the Belle Meade farm, worth \$25,000; in England three separate places together valued at about as much, another \$250,000 worth of property in this city, a London home, another at Richfield Springs—perhaps a million in land and houses. He has paid \$100,000 for four horses, and offered \$50,000 for another. For ten years his expenditures have been upon a scale only possible to millionaires.

Yet I would not be surprised to see him "short" before he dies. He has spent money as if the golden fool could never cease. It has ceased.

Tammany Hails New Leader.
Sydney Smith called Daniel Webster a "steam engine in breeches." The pirate would fit Nixon.

Croker was a boy of the tene- ments and the "gange." Nixon was a barefoot country lad in Leesburg, Va., until he got an appointment at the Naval academy from old Gen. F. P. Stanton. He graduated at the top of his class, was sent to England to study shipbuilding at Greenwich, came back in time to design the battleship Oregon, the Iowa, Indiana and Massachusetts. Then he started a shipyard of his own and now builds the famous submarine boats invented by Holland. Croker is ignorant, has no mental resources, never reads. Nixon, besides being one of the world's most expert ship-builders, and a marvellous abstruse statistician, is a great reader, a scholar and a gentleman, as any ex-naval officer is apt to be.

Nixon is six feet two inches in height, slender, but strong, dark, impetuous; the resistless energy of his manner remains unbroken. I think he is in earnest; time will show. On this certain—as a Virginian, he is a democrat by inheritance, not from the institution of fat offices. For that reason, his fate, if otherwise successful, may command respect from democrats elsewhere in the nation, who have had little use for Croker.

When Frank Farrell, the famous gambler, the other day "aided" all his poolroom men, he said to them: "You are suspended for two years without pay. Come back when ready for work, and you will find your jobs open for you."

Famous New Yorkers are Gamblers.
Whether at home or elsewhere, New Yorkers will gamble. The story is that

President Schwab, of the steel trust, has been in Monte Carlo, "bucking the tiger" again.

Schwab dropped into Monte Carlo a year ago, unknown and rather ready from travel and began playing with French bank notes of a high value as if they were pennies. In a half hour all

Monte Carlo, always ready for a new roulette, was taking ready for the man whose rusty Mac coat was wadded

up. It's Possible.

"I don't think they'll do anything with Badens, the policy king, who has been arrested."

"No? Why?"

"Oh, he's so used to having them that he will probably be able to even give justice a slip."—N. Y. Times.

CHRISTOPHER WEBSTER.

A Pity.

Cashidy—Where are you going in that new suit?

Casey—I'm going to ask old man Flanagan for his daughter's hand.

Cashidy—"The devil! It seems a pity,

to ruin a new suit that way."—Puck.

Worms Worth Having.

Tourist—There's a worm in Hawaii that eats hardwood and destroys all the plants.

Mifflin—We have a piano—where can I get one of those worms?—Town Topics.

AN EXCITING CIRCUMSTANCE.

Auntie—Young men nowadays are so different, so artificial, so utterly untrustworthy.

Nice—Well, nasty, I, for one, would sooner trust them than I would girls. Anyway, they never keep one's hand things—Brooklyn Life.

Worms Worth Having.

Tourist—There's a worm in Hawaii that eats hardwood and destroys all the plants.

Mifflin—We have a piano—where can I get one of those worms?—Town Topics.

AN EXCITING CIRCUMSTANCE.

Auntie—Young men nowadays are so different, so artificial, so utterly untrustworthy.

Nice—Well, nasty, I, for one, would sooner trust them than I would girls. Anyway, they never keep one's hand things—Brooklyn Life.

Worms Worth Having.

Tourist—There's a worm in Hawaii that eats hardwood and destroys all the plants.

Mifflin—We have a piano—where can I get one of those worms?—Town Topics.

AN EXCITING CIRCUMSTANCE.

Auntie—Young men nowadays are so different, so artificial, so utterly untrustworthy.

Nice—Well, nasty, I, for one, would sooner trust them than I would girls. Anyway, they never keep one's hand things—Brooklyn Life.

Worms Worth Having.

Tourist—There's a worm in Hawaii that eats hardwood and destroys all the plants.

Mifflin—We have a piano—where can I get one of those worms?—Town Topics.

AN EXCITING CIRCUMSTANCE.

Auntie—Young men nowadays are so different, so artificial, so utterly untrustworthy.

Nice—Well, nasty, I, for one, would sooner trust them than I would girls. Anyway, they never keep one's hand things—Brooklyn Life.

Worms Worth Having.

Tourist—There's a worm in Hawaii that eats hardwood and destroys all the plants.

Mifflin—We have a piano—where can I get one of those worms?—Town Topics.

AN EXCITING CIRCUMSTANCE.

Auntie—Young men nowadays are so different, so artificial, so utterly untrustworthy.

Nice—Well, nasty, I, for one, would sooner trust them than I would girls. Anyway, they never keep one's hand things—Brooklyn Life.

Worms Worth Having.

Tourist—There's a worm in Hawaii that eats hardwood and destroys all the plants.

Mifflin—We have a piano—where can I get one of those worms?—Town Topics.

AN EXCITING CIRCUMSTANCE.

Auntie—Young men nowadays are so different, so artificial, so utterly untrustworthy.

Nice—Well, nasty, I, for one, would sooner trust them than I would girls. Anyway, they never keep one's hand things—Brooklyn Life.

THE NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

PROTECTIONS GRAVE DANGER.

The situation in the United States in regard to the practice of protection as a means of national development is remarkable. We have not emerged from a period of hard times in a way which has justified the strongest convictions of the protectionists. Many a man has at past times hesitated over the protection accorded to iron and steel. It such duties were needed for those products at any time, when could we hope to successfully produce iron and steel in competition with the world at large? Yet iron and steel, strongly protected here, have sailed forth and opened for us the markets of the world. The very things on which we had the greatest doubts are the things which have placed our principles beyond dispute—practical illustration known and read of all men.

Nevertheless, this is the very moment when protection is running its greatest risk. It is a curious fact in the nature of mankind, that there is no time when there is such great danger as the time of victory. After tension of muscles comes the natural reaction, and men, after victory, like to concede something to their enemies. This is well enough when it relates to the courtesies of individual intercourse, but it has no application to business. Protection rests upon principle, or it does not. If it does not, then it is a mere bestowal of bounty, and is no part of the business of government. If it rests upon principle, then that principle must be that the American markets must belong to the Americans. You cannot maintain your system and sacrifice anything to which it is applicable.

Recent events ought to show congress that the people are coming to understand these things. After such a victory as our system has had, it can easily be understood that all attacks on the system, if made at all, must be insidious and disguised. They cannot be open, for they would be resisted at sight. Hence there should be full discussion of these new attempts, which are now being made in our period of victory to turn the victory into defeat.

The first attack came in the disguise of reciprocity. That sounded well. All things sound well which are merely in paper. Mr. Cleveland could talk most convincingly of the Tariff which should protect all manufacturers, and yet be so nicely poised that it would suit all importers here and all manufacturers abroad. So long as the senate was against him and he could do nothing, there was no false note in the song. But when he got a seat of his own party, and they all went to work in a real land, he found the products so bad that he could only cover his face as it passed by.

Sooth reciprocity treaties. Framed in the mind they exchange only commodities that one of the countries produces and the other does not. This seems plain. But real reciprocity bill or treaty ever could do any such thing, or ever really tried to.

Recognizing this fact when they were face to face with it the manufacturers and producers of this country quite recently, in their meeting in Washington, earned the thanks of their country by their courageous action. This they did, though many of their friends stayed away as another method of protest.

Another attack upon protection as a system has recently been made in the bill repealing more or less of the tariff for the benefit of Cuba. It does not in any way appeal to our judgments. It is not addressed to our intellects. It is only addressed to our sympathies. We are told that Cuba has been maltreated by being set free. Can that be so? Not at all. Some enterprising Americans have gone there, purchased land and built a railroad. Are we going to reward expatriation? We have a right to wish them success, and we give them our good will. Why should they be benefited at the expense of those who stay at home and develop our own country? Why should a desire to be kind to the alien lead us to withdraw protection for our own tobacco growers and our own beet sugar raisers? Why should we, for the sake of good men, even, who have gone abroad to seek fortune, allow such an attack upon our system of protection as will be a good beginning for a final destruction?

If you need any proof as to the character of the attack, look at those who are flocking to the aid of the Cuban colony or relate, whatever it may be. Every journal that has ever advocated free trade is after us, in a fashion which may be called brutal; all of them are attacking those who sustain protection, as if it were a crime to uphold laws which have made this country prosperous beyond our utmost hopes.

If ever our system should be overturned, it will be by such attempts as this, and not by a battle along the whole line. Therefore it behoves us, as citizens who desire to continue the prosperity of our country, to take active measures to see that the true meaning of this proposed action should be fully understood.

If we propose to abandon our industries, we had better not let it be the agricultural industries. Between the Atlantic and Pacific stretch vast regions still untilled. The next victory of protection should be there.

Our system of protection is not for manufacturers alone. It is for farmers also. Whatever deprives our farmers of all the American market they can occupy is false to his principles, and must meet with defeat, or the system must be surrendered which proclaims that American markets are first of all for American citizens, who are engaged in developing the country we already have.—American Economist.

Petitions are being circulated in this city and county urging Hon. J. M. Whitehead, of Janesville, to permit the use of his name for governor before the next Republican state convention, and the documents are being signed almost en masse. The state senator, and father of what is known as the

present state tax commission. He is well equipped for the important office to which the people would elect him, and in due time the petitions will be presented to him by the proper committee.

It may be stated that the same work that is being done in this county is being carried on in every village and city of the state, all parties who have been named in connection with that of the governorship having given way to Mr. Whitehead, to whose standard the people are flocking with enthusiasm and unanimity never before witnessed in the political annals of Wisconsin.—Sturgeon Bay Advocate.

Much significance is attached to the recent address of Senator Whitehead at Madison, owing to his recognized standing as a legislator. Senator Whitehead recognizes the gravity of the question of taxation and the need of an able tax commission to help the legislature. His speech was rather an explanation of conditions to be considered than an outline of a system. He opposes any drastic legislation as futile and appears to favor a just assessment of all tangible property and the cessation of all attempts at searching for hidden wealth. He doubts whether as much really escape taxation as is usually believed. As to corporations, he argues for perfect fair treatment as an example of a continuing political agitation. Under such conditions, the corporation would become helpers of the state by aiding in reaching fair conclusions. Then they will add to their own security and prosperity.—Racine Daily Times.

The Witness has never believed that the executive branch of the state government should be paramount to the legislative. There may be times when from a legal standpoint it may seem policy to use the veto privilege, but when it comes to an attempt at forcing a legislature to accept and adopt the individual views of a governor or a candidate for that office, merely because he insists on having his own way, it looks like carrying the thing too far. The Republican party has had a little experience in this matter before.—Grant County Witness.

Senator Whitehead is a level-headed broad-gauge citizen of the commonwealth and his sound and enlightened views on the question of taxation makes him a decided favorite with the common people. He is a loyal consistent Republican, an able legislator and is thoroughly familiar with all state affairs. Mr. Whitehead is undoubtedly the best available man in the state to unite and harmonize the party, and in the event of his nomination (his election following, of course) he will make an ideal executive.—Florence Mining News.

The name of Senator J. M. Whitehead, of Janesville, has been mentioned for governor on the Republican ticket. This suggestion is one that will meet with favor by the voters of this part of the state, as he is known to be a man of ability, well posted in affairs of state, of good judgment and clean character. A man who would be an honor to the state if chosen as its chief executive.—Lake Geneva News.

John Whitehead would be governor of and for all the people. He would also be willing to let the legislature be the legislature of and for all the people. There'll be a happy time in the old state when Honest John gets there. He is big enough to be gracious to everybody.—Elberton Wisconsin Tobacco Reporter.

The new literary president has appointed Edwin M. Monsell, Louis Carlson and Gerry E. Browne as the program committee for the next month.

Miss Boach's fifth grade pupils spent a couple of forenoons in the high school room last week owing to the low temperature in her room.

The pupils who are taking botany will finish that study this week and then they will take up physiology.

Next Thursday and Friday examinations will be held in the high school.

Miss Olive Rogers was absent from school last Friday on account of illness.

EIKS HOP

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Recorded with the Register of Deeds for Week Ending Tuesday, Feb. 4.

Following are the real estate transfers in Oneida county for the week ending Tuesday, Feb. 4, as recorded in the office of the register of deeds:

John R. Kester, to Margaret Geyer, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,

George W. Bishop and wife, to Elmer and Upton M. and S. E., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 27 N. 4 E., \$1,

John R. Kester, W. F. F., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 27 N. 4 E., \$1,

McDonald & Sons Co. to W. H. Gilman et al., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

The Newell Co. to W. H. Gilman et al., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

John R. Kester, to Samson Pausch, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

John W. Emerson et al. to James O. Ellinger et al., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Elmer and Upton M. and S. E., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

John R. Kester, to Fredrick, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

John R. Kester, to Samson Pausch, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

John W. Emerson et al. to James O. Ellinger et al., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Elmer and Upton M. and S. E., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Brown & Son Co. to Hermon F. Ellinger et al., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

G. H. Clark et al. to Stephen C. Ellinger et al., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

John W. Emerson et al. to James O. Ellinger et al., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Elmer and Upton M. and S. E., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Frank Stroh to C. W. Brown et al., \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Ferdinand Pohl to George N. Nelson, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Mamie L. Law to Anna Vagle, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;

Wm. Bonack to John Meyers, \$1,500; rec'd. 1/2, T. 25 N. 4 E., \$1,500;